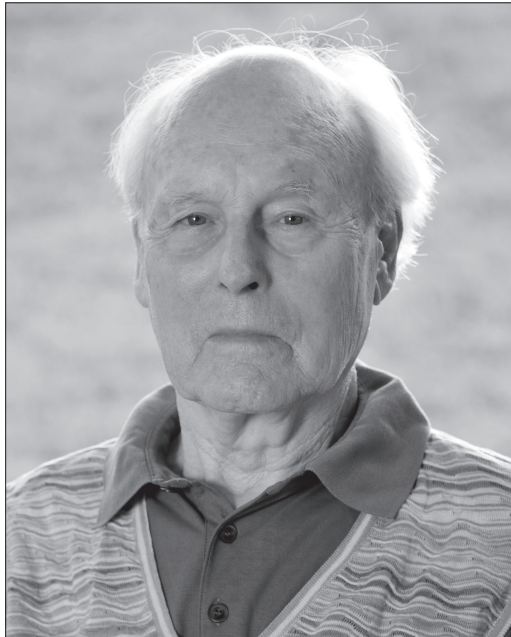


IN MEMORIAM

# David Boadella



*David Boadella passed away peacefully  
at home on November 19, 2021*

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## *David's Farewell*

First of all, my immense gratitude for the gifts of life.

For the deep care and support as a child from my parents: for the songs and paintings of my mother, Jessie, and for the bedtime myths and spiritual “glimpses of the light” from my father, Harold.

For the time with my first wife, Elsa, who shared her love of poetry and mountains and swans with me.

For my deep partnership with Silvia, with whom I could share my love, my therapeutic work, and my search for clearer knowledge. For her love of beauty, in healing, in art forms, in her flower gardens, and in her creative writing. For her deep therapeutic work in our trainings, which she has organized so well for the past thirty years and more. For her endless support and care at so many levels, and for the love from the depth of her heart.

For what I could share with my three children:

Adam, who wished me a crown of stars and the everlasting flowers;

Eilidh, who taught me how to reach out from my heart, and to find my inner ground;

Till, who showed me his passion for creativity, strength of freedom, and natural pride

### *I and my body*

Do I carry my body through this life  
or does it carry me?  
Do I take care of it,  
for richer, for poorer,  
for better, for worse,  
in sickness, in health,  
as long as we stay together,  
or does it take care of me?  
When I rise out of bed,  
I leave an imprint in the sheets,  
the shape of my body.  
When I rise out of my body,  
I leave an imprint in the flesh,  
the shape of who has been living there.  
When the light goes out  
my shadow is gone;  
when the life goes out  
my body is gone.

Who dies?  
Not I.



### *Farewell to David*

He counted his life from full moon to full moon and in the last big eclipse he rode out of sight.  
He had a strong body and on his solid chest we could lean to heal our wounds.  
He had an enlightened mind by which he illuminated our spirit.  
He had a warm heart through which he instilled in us the devotion to the juices of life. And so, we remain devoted to his work.  
He had a generous spirit by which he gifted us with the jewel of Biosynthesis.  
He changed the lives of thousands of people around the world, who will continue to do the same through the power of his legacy.  
Blessed are all of us who were touched by his presence.  
So long, dear David, until we all meet again on the other side of the moon.  
We remain in full gratitude to your gifts, and in the place of your loss we hold the joy of the precious moments of the poetry that your life had been, and which you generously shared with us.

Lily Anagnostopoulou  
*President of the European Association for Biosynthesis*